the paul simon song book

the best of SIMON & GARFUNKEL

THE SOUND OF SILENCE • HOMEWARD BOUND • THE DANGLING CONVERSATION • APRIL COME SHE WILL • BLESSED • I AM A ROCK • RICHARD CORY • KATHY'S SONG • A MOST PECULIAR MAN • LEAVES THAT ARE GREEN • SOMEWHERE THEY CAN'T FIND ME • WE'VE GOT A GROOVY THING GOIN'

$2.50

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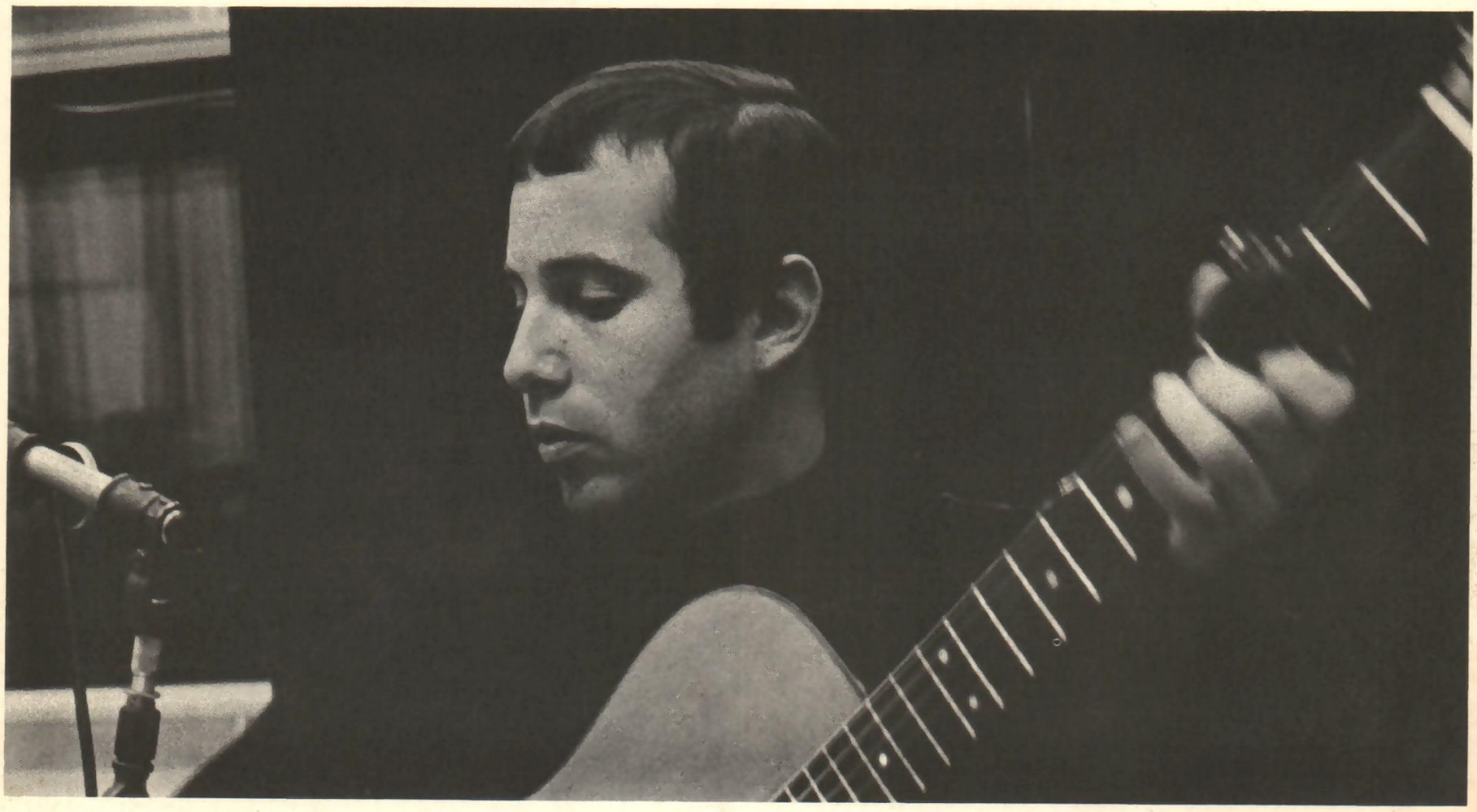

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THE SOUND OF SILENCE

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderato

Dm C

Hel- lo dark-ness my old friend, I've come to talk with you a-

p *(Melody)*

Ped. Ped.

Dm F B♭ F

gain, Be-cause a vi - sion soft - ly creep - ing, left its seeds while I was

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

B♭ F B♭ F

sleep - ing, And the vi-sion ____ that was plant-ed in my brain ____

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Dm F C Dm

____ still re-mains ____ with-in the sound of si-lence. ____

Ped. Ped.

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Dm C Dm

(2.) In rest-less dreams I walked a-lone nar-row streets of cob-ble-stone,
(3.) And in the nak-ed light I saw ten thou-sand peo-ple may-be more.

mp

F B♭ F B♭ F

'neath the ha-lo of a street lamp,
Peo-ple talk-ing with-out speak-ing,
I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp
peo-ple hear-ing with-out lis-ten-ing

B♭ F

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a ne-on light that split the night
Peo-ple writ-ing songs that voi-ces nev-er share and no one dare

Dm F C Dm Dm C

and touched the sound of si-lence.
dis-turb the sound of si-lence.
(4.) "Fools!" said I "You do not know

Dm F B♭ F

si-lence like a can-cer grows." "Hear my words that I might teach you, Take my arms that I might

B♭ F B♭ F Dm

reach you."___ But my words ___ like si-lent rain-drops fell, and

F C Dm C

ech-oed ___ in the wells of si-lence. ___ (5.) And the peo-ple bowed and prayed

f

Dm F B♭ F

to the ne-on god they made. And the sign flashed out its warn-ing.__ In the words that it was

B♭ F B♭ F

form-ing,___ And the signs said"The words of the proph-ets are writ-ten on the sub-way walls ___ and ten-e-ment

Dm F C Dm

halls" And whis-per'd___ in the Sounds Of Si-lence. ___

p

A MOST PECULIAR MAN

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately Slow

mp

D

He was a most pe-cul - iar man.

mf

Em A7 D

That's what Mis-sus Rear-don said and she should know; She lived up - stairs from

G A7 D

him She said he was a most pe-cul - iar man.

He was a most pe-cul - iar man.

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Em

He lived all a - lone with - in a house, With - in a room,

A7 D G A7 D

with - in him - self, A most pe-cul-iar man

He had no friends, he sel - dom spoke

Em

And no one in turn ev-er spoke to him, 'Cause he was-n't friend - ly and he did-n't care

A7 D G A7 D

And he was- n't like them. Oh, no! He was a most pe-cul - iar man.

He died last Sat - ur - day.

Em

He turned on the gas and he went to sleep With the win-dows closed so he'd nev-er wake up To his

si-lent world and his tin- y room; And Mis-sus Rear-don says he has a broth-er some-where

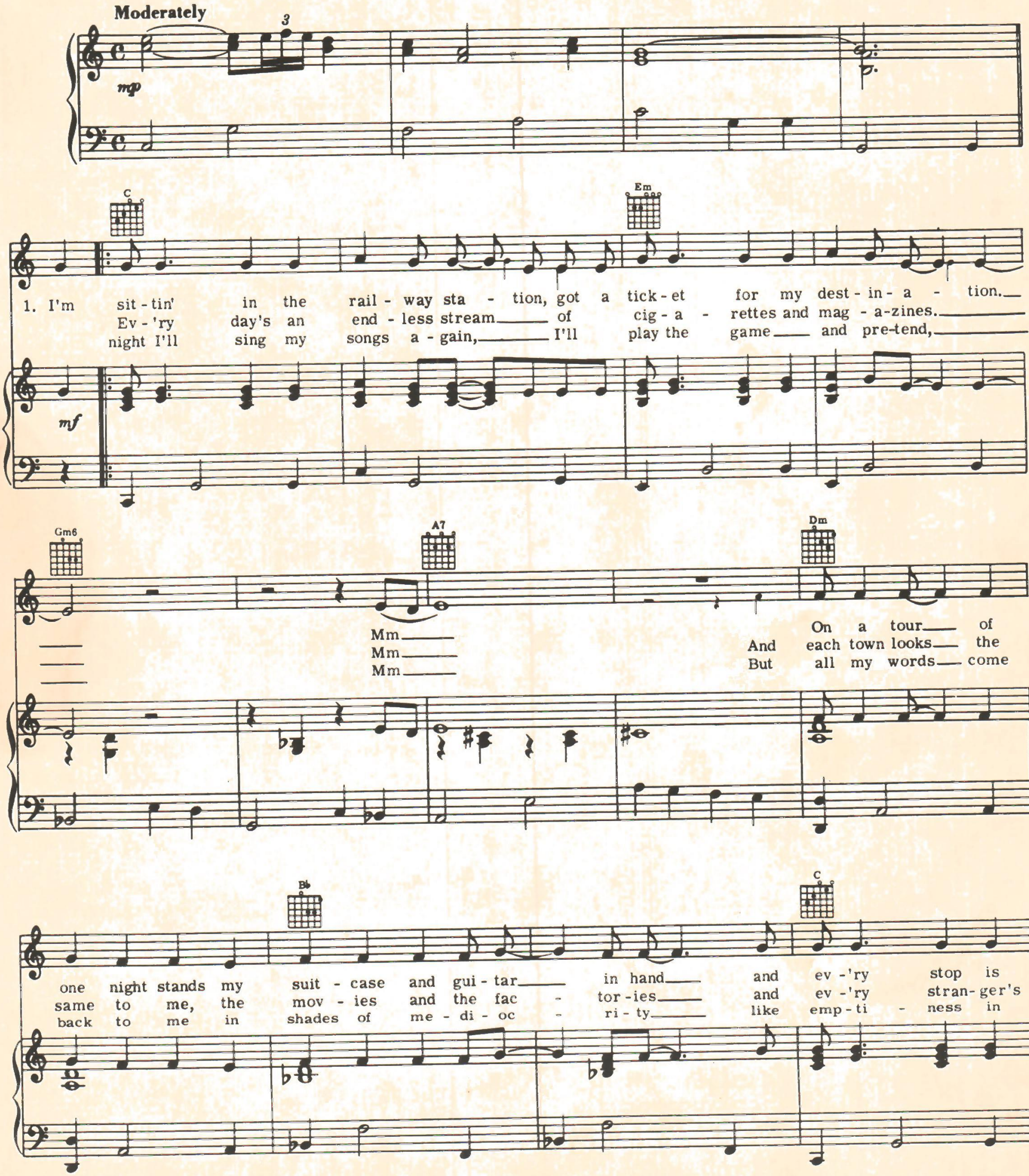
A7 D G A7

Who should be no - ti - fied soon. And all the peo- ple sai d, "What a

D Bm G A7 D

shame that he's dead. But was- n't he a most pe-cul - iar man?"

HOMEWARD BOUND

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately
mp
3
C
Em
1. I'm sit - tin' in the rail - way sta - tion, got a tick - et for my dest - in - a - tion.
Ev - 'ry day's an end - less stream of cig - a - rettes and mag - a-zines.
night I'll sing my songs a - gain, I'll play the game and pre-tend,
mf
Gm6
A7
Dm
Mm
Mm
Mm
And each town looks the
But all my words come
B♭
C
one night stands my suit - case and gui - tar in hand and ev -'ry stop is
same to me, the mov - ies and the fac - tor - ies and ev -'ry stran-ger's
back to me in shades of me - di - oc - ri - ty like emp - ti - ness in

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G7 C

neat - ly planned for a po - et and a one man band.
face I see re - minds me that I long to be,
har - mon - y I need some - one to com - fort me.

CHORUS

C F C F

Home - ward bound, I with I was, Home - ward

C Dm C B♭ F C

bound. Home where my thought's es - cap - ing, Home where my mu -

Dm C B♭ F C Dm C B♭ F G7 C

sic's play - ing, Home where my love lies wait - ing si - lent - ly for me.

F C

1. 2. 3.

3. To -

p 3

SOMEWHERE THEY CAN'T FIND ME

By
PAUL SIMON

Moderately

Gm F Gm

f

Gm F

1. I can hear the soft breath-ing of the girl that I love As she
2. Oh ba - by,_____ you don't know what I've done I've com-
3. Oh my life seems un - re - al, my crime an il - lu - sion, A_____

mf

Gm D7

lies here be - side me a - sleep with the night. Her
mit - ted a crime, I've brok - en the law. While
scene bad - ly writ - ten in which I must play. And though it

Gm F

hair in a fine mist floats on my pil - low, Re -
you were here sleep - ing and just dream - ing of me, I -
puts me up tight to leave you, I know it's not right to leave you, When

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Gm Eb D7

flect - ing the glow of the win - ter moon - light.
held up and robbed a liqu - or store. But I've got to
morn - ing is just a few hours a - way.

CHORUS

Bb Gm Gm F

creep down the al - ley way, fly down the high - way, Be -

Gm C Gm Eb D7 Bb

fore they come to catch me I'll be gone. Some-where they can't

Gm

find me.

1.2.

2. Oh
3. Oh my

3.

I AM A ROCK

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Slowly

mp

C F

1. A win-ter's day In a deep and dark De -
2. walls, A fort - ress deep and
3. love; I've heard the word be-
4. books And my po - e - try to pro -

mf

C Dm G7 F

cem- ber: I am a - lone,
might - y, That none may pen - e - trate.
fore; It's sleep - ing in my mem - o -
tect me: I am shield - ed in my ar -

C Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7

ry Gaz - ing from my win- dow To the streets be - low On a
mour, I have no need of friend-ship; Friend-ship caus - es pain. It's
And I won't dis-turb the slum-ber Of feel - ings that have died. If I
Hid - ing in my room, Safe with- in my womb. I

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Dm F G F C F

fresh-ly fal - len si - lent shroud of snow
laugh-ter and it's lov - ing I dis - dain.
nev - er loved I nev - er would have cried.
touch no one and no one touch - es me.

I am a rock, I am an is -

G7 C Am

1. 2. 3.

land.

C Dm7 G7

4.

2. I've built
3. Don't talk of
4. I have my land.

And a rock can feel no

C Dm7 G7 C

pain; And an is-land nev - er cries.

THE DANGLING CONVERSATION

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Note: Guitar players should capo up one fret and play all chords 1/2 tone lower.
e.g. Eb becomes D, Bb becomes A, F becomes E, etc.

Moderately, in 2

1. It's a still life wa - ter col - or,
read your Em - 'ly Dick-in-son,
speak of things that mat - ter,

of a now late aft - er - noon,
and I my Rob - ert Frost,
with words that must be said,

As the sun shines through the
And we note our place with
'Can an - al - y - sis

Melody

cur-tained lace
book mark - ers
be worth-while?'

and sha - dows wash the room.
that meas - ure what we've lost.
'Is the thea - ter real - ly dead?'

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(6♭)
F♯m

Gm

And we sit and drink our cof - fee
Like a po - em poor - ly writ - ten
Now the room is soft - ly fad - ed

we are
and I

Ab 4th Fret

G

C

F

E

couched in our in - dif - fer-ence, like shells up - on the shore
vers - es out of rhy - thm, coup - lets out of rhyme,
on - ly kiss your sha - dow, I can - not feel your hand,

You can hear the o - cean
in syn - co - pat - ed
you're a strang - er now un -

E♭ B♭ F

roar in the
time and the
to me lost in the

dang-ling con-ver - sa - tion

and the

B♭ F E♭

sup - er - fi-cial sighs

{the are the in the} bord-ers of our

B♭ B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭6

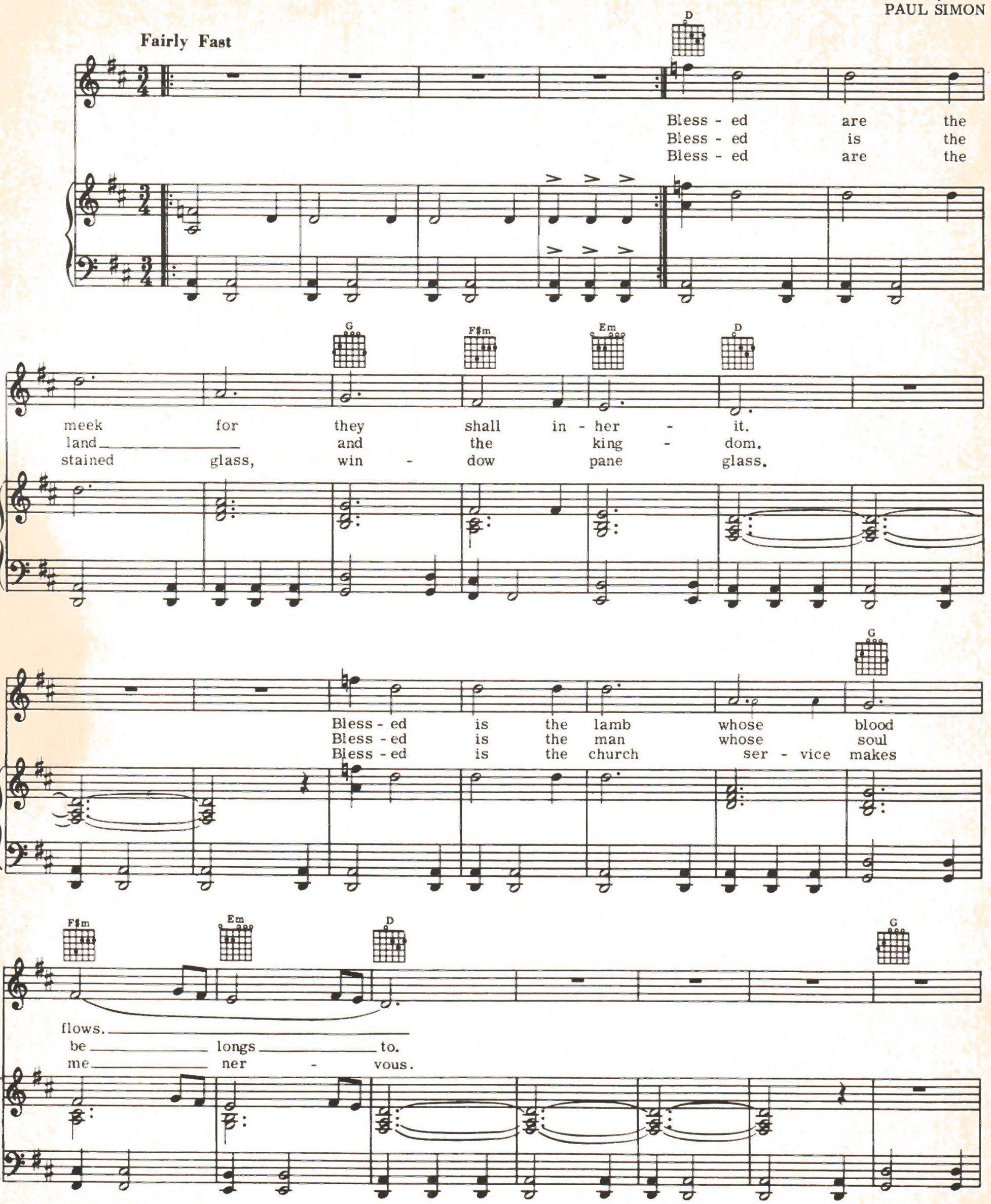
lives.

1. 2. 3.

2. And you
3. Yes, we

8va bassa

BLESSED

By
PAUL SIMON

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D C

Bless - ed are the sat up - on, Spat up - on, Rat -
Bless - ed are the malt drink - ers, Pot sel - lers, Il -
Bless - ed are the pen -ny rook-ers, Cheap hook - ers, groov -

G D

ted on.
lu sion dwell - ers.
y look - ers.

O

F♯m Em G D

Lord, Why have you for - sak - en me?

Am Bm

1.

I got no place to go,

Am

I've walked a - round So - ho for the last night or so

Bm Am D

D. C.

Ah, but it does - n't mat - ter, no.

Am Bm

2.

My words trick-le down, like a wound that I

Am D Am

D. C. 3.

have no in - ten - tion to heal. I

Bm Am

I have tend - ed my own gar - den

D

much too long.

Repeat and fade

LEAVES THAT ARE GREEN

By
PAUL SIMON

Moderato

mf

D Em A7 D

1. I was twen-ty - one years when I wrote this song I'm
filled with the love of a girl I

G C D

twen-ty two now but I won't be for long
held her close but she fad - ed in the night Like a

G A7 D C

time hur-ries on
poem I meant to write And the leaves that are

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G Em7 A7 D Bm

green turn to brown And they with-er with the

Em7 A7

wind And they crum-ble in your hand.

D D Em A7 D

1. 2.

2. Once my heart was 3. I threw a peb - ble in a brook
lo, Hel - lo, Hel - lo

G C D

And watched the rip - ples run a - way And they
Good - bye, Good - bye, Good - bye, Good - bye That's

G A7 D C

nev - er made a sound. / all there is

And the leaves that are

G Em7 A7 D Bm

1.

green turn to brown

And they with - er with the

Em7 A7

wind

And they crum-ble in your hand.

D D Bm

2.

4. Hel - lo, Hel - brown.

A7 A

APRIL COME SHE WILL

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately

p

G C G C G C G

A - pril, come she will
June she'll change her tune,

mp

Am Em C

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain; May,
In rest - less walks she'll prowl the night; Ju - ly,

D G Em Am

she will stay, Rest - ing in my
she will fly And give no warn - ing

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Em G C G

arms a - gain.
of her flight.

G C G C G C G Am

Au - gust, die she must, The au-tumn winds blow chil -

Em C D G Em

— ly and cold; — Sep-tem - ber I'll re - mem - ber.

Am D G

A love once new has now grown — old. —

p

KATHY'S SONG

By
PAUL SIMON

Moderato

p

1. I hear the driz - zle
2. And from the shel - ter
3. My mind's dis - tract - ed

of the rain Like a mem - o - ry it
of my mind Through the win - dow of my
and dif-fused My thoughts are man - y miles a -

falls Soft and warm con - tin - u - ing
eyes I gaze be - yond the rain - drenched streets
way They lie with you when you're a - sleep

Tap - ping on my roof and walls.
To Eng - land where my heart lies.
And kiss you when you start your day.

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G C G

4. And a song I was writ - ing is left un - done
5. And so you see I have come to doubt
6. And as I watch the drops of rain

Am Em C Bm7 G

I don't know why I spend my time writ - ing
All that I once held as true I stand a -
Weave their wear - y paths and die I know that

Bm G C Am Em

songs I can't be - lieve With words that tear and
lone with - out be - liefs The on - ly truth I
I am like the rain There but for the grace of

D G 1.2. 3.

strain to rhyme.
know is you.
you go I.

RICHARD CORY

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderato

mp

VERSE

D C

They say that Rich-ard Cor - y owns one half of this whole town,—— With po -
pa - pers print his pic- ture al - most ev - 'ry - where he goes;—— Rich - ard
free - ly gave to char - i - ty, he had the com- mon touch,—— And they were

mf

D A

lit - i - cal— con - nec - tions—— to spread his wealth— a- round.— Born—
Cor - y at— the op - 'pra.—— Rich-ard Cor - y at— a show.— And the ru -
grate - ful for— his pa - tron - age—— and they thanked him ver - y much,— So my mind—

G

— in - to— so - ci - e - ty,— a bank - er's on - ly child, He had
— mor of— his part - ies and— the or - gies on his yacht! Oh, he
— was filled— with won - der when— the eve - ning head - lines read: "Rich - ard

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D C F A F

ev - 'ry - thing a man could want: pow - er, grace and style.
sure - ly must be hap - py with ev - 'ry - thing he's got. But
Cor - y went home last night and put a bul - let through his head".

CHORUS

D G

I work in his fac - to - ry And I curse the life I'm
liv - in' And I curse my pov - er - ty And I wish that I could be, Oh, I wish
F D G D
that I could be, Oh, I wish that I could be Rich-ard Cor - y.
1. 2.
p
3.
2. The
3. He Cor - y.

WE'VE GOT A GROOVY THING GOIN'

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately Fast

f

C

Dm

1. Bad news, bad news! I heard you're pack - in' to leave!
2. wrong, I nev - er hit you when you're down,
3. know If you're fix - in' to go,

mf

B♭

G

I come a - run - nin' right o - ver; I just could-n't be - lieve
I al-ways gave you good lov - in', I nev - er ran a - round,
I can't make it with - out you; No, no, no, no,

G7

F

it, I just could-n't be - lieve
I nev - er ran a - round.
No, no, no, no.

it. Oh, ba - by, ba - by, You must be out of your

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Dm B♭ A

mind. Do you know what you're kick- in' a - way?

Dm A

We've got a groov - y thing go-in', ba - by, We've got a groov - y thing.

Dm A

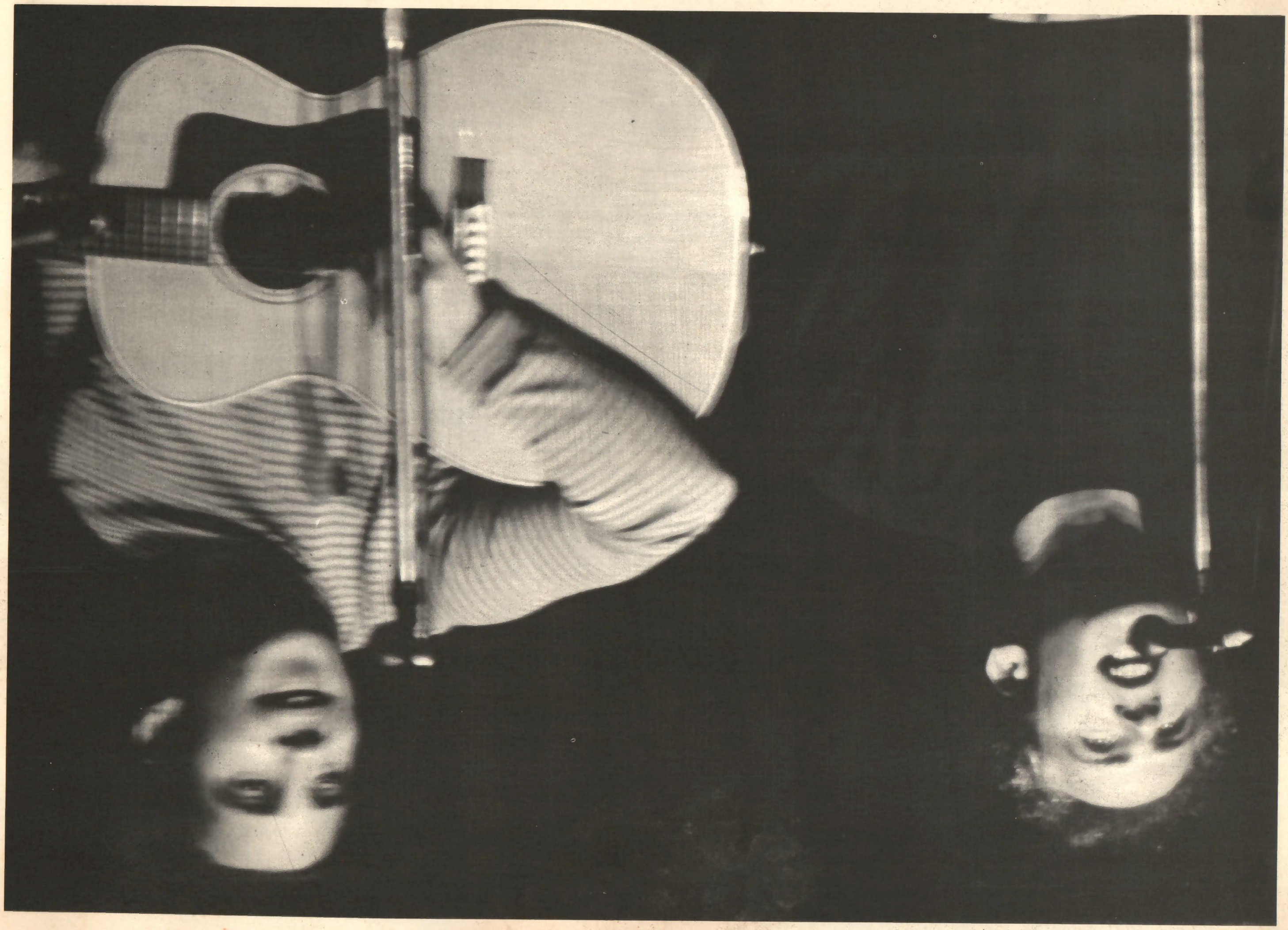
1. 2. *tacet*

2. I nev - er done you no
3. There's some-thin' you ought to

Dm A

3. *Repeat and fade*

We've got a groov - y thing go-in', ba - by, We've got a groov - y thing.



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